Numb. 9.

The British Apollo,

OR,

Curious Amuſements for the INGENIOUS.

To which are added the moſt

Material Occurrences Foreign and Domeſtick.

Perform'd by a Society of GENTLEMEN.

From Wedneſday March 10th to Friday March 12th. 1708.

Since our Paper will not contain all the Queſtions that are ſent us, with their Solutions; once a Month we ſhall Publiſh an entire Sheet of thoſe we cannot inſert in theſe; where the Queriſts may find Anſwers to thoſe which are not ſolv'd before: Tho' this will be a Supernumerary Paper, yet none are oblig'd to take it, but they who pleaſe. The want of ſuch a Paper occaſion'd divers Reflections on the *Athenian Oracle*.

Q. *Whether Perſons who murder themſelves, may poſſibly be ſav'd; and if ſo, why are they denied a Chriſtian Burial?*

A. That thoſe guilty of *Suicide*, may be ſav'd, We are extreamly willing to hope, becauſe 'tis preſum'd that nothing but a Deprivation of Reaſon, cou'd make a Chriſtian guilty of ſuch an Action; agreeable to which, is the favourable Opinion, our Courts of Juſtice, entertain in ſuch Caſe, where the Perſon is generally brought in *Non Compos Mentis*. And certainly People depriv'd of Reaſon, will never be accountable for Actions done contrary to it.

That they were deny'd Chriſtian Burial by the Law, might be to deter Others from ſuch Actions, ſince Laws of that Nature, have been always made in *Terrorem*.

Q. Gentlemen, *Pray what is the Nature of an Eccho?*

A. An Eccho is the Reverberation of a Voice from Hills, Rocks, Walls, Banks, Woods, Wells, &c. and is caus'd by any of the above-mention'd Repercuſſing Bodies, ſtopping and reflecting the Original Sound, thro Arcuate Lines, in the Air; of theſe are two Sorts: The *Concurrent*, and the *Iterant* Eccho, diſtinguiſh'd by the quickneſs or flowneſs of their Returns. The firſt is, when we are near the Repercuſſing Body. The ſecond when at a diſtance from it.

The Gentleman who has ſent us a long Queſtion about three Young Ladies, and a Pretty Fellow who had broke his Leg, is deſir'd to forgive us, if we don't anſwer his Queſtion at length, tho he ſaith a good Supper depends upon the Solution of it, and challenges us either to anſwer it in our next Paper, or to acknowledge we can't: *Apollo* thinks it rather the Task of a School Boy, than of a good Mathematician, the difficulty of the Work conſiſting more in an Addition of Fractions than in any thing elſe; however not to fruſtrate him wholly of his Expectation, and for fear he ſhould looſe a good Supper we will anſwer the chief part of his Queſtion, which may be thus expreſt.

Q. *The Young Fellow's Father, asks the Charity of* 3 *Ladies*, Elizabeth, Mary *and* Anne, *to pay the* Surgeons *Bill, amounting to* 4 l. 8 s. *Mrs.* Elizabeth *ſays, ſhe has not enough for the whole, but if Mrs.* Mary *and Mrs.* Anne *will give half of their Money, ſhe ſhall be able to pay it. Mrs.* Mary *ſays, if Mrs.* Elizabeth *and Mrs.* Anne *will give but one third of theirs, ſhe ſhall be able. Mrs.* Anne *ſays, if the other will give but* $\frac{1}{3}$ *of theirs, ſhe will pay it. The Old Man replies, he will make the* Surgeon *abate of his Bill, and having the* $\frac{5}{17}$ *part of Money they all have, and taking from Mrs.* Elizabeth *the* $\frac{1}{17}$ *part of hers, from Mrs.* Mary *the* $\frac{5}{37}$ *part of hers, and from Mrs.* Anne *the* $\frac{42}{85}$ *part of hers, he ſhall be able to pay it.*

How much had the Old Man in his Pocket? How much did the Surgeon *abate? And how much had the* 3 *Ladies left?*

A. The Firſt is $\frac{5}{17}$ The Second $\frac{1}{17}$. And the Third $\frac{3}{17}$ of 4 *l.* 2 *s.* Now Sir be pleaſed your ſelf to eſtimate what Money this will make, and to anſwer the reſt of the Queſtion.

Q. *How can you reconcile thoſe two Texts of Scripture*, viz. Act. Apoſt. 9. 7. & Act. Apoſt. 22. 9.

A. In the former Paſſage, where it is ſaid, *hearing a voice*, it may be readily conceiv'd, that they heard a Confuſed Voice, tho no Articulate Sound. In the latter, where it is expreſt, *but they heard not the voice*, we may neceſſarily conceive, that they heard not an Articulate Voice, tho they heard a Confuſed Sound. Or which comes to the ſame purpoſe. The Original Word, which in both the Paſſages is Tranſlated Hear, ſignifies both ſimply to Hear, and alſo ſo to Hear as to Underſtand. The proper Application of this twofold Senſe to the fore-mention'd Paſſages eaſily reconciles their ſeeming Difference.

Q. *Tell me moſt Learned and Polite Aſſembly, what is the killing and the fatal Cauſe, that perſevering Love, and tendereſt Demonſtrations only excite to more Indifference the Charming Conqueror? Say ſomething that may melt his frozen heart, and give ſome Eaſe to mine, of which he has the ſole Command?*

A. O Charming Fair! The fatal killing Cauſe of your Misfortune, is that your Choice has fall'n too much below your Merit; Your Conqueror wou'd elſe in floods of rapid Joy ſail ſwiftly to your Call; whoſe wounding Eloquence, and moving ſoft Compliments, might melt a Breaſt of Steel, and ſtab, with ſharpeſt Love, a heart of *Adamant*.

Q. *What is the Reaſon, that thoſe that are born Deaf are alſo Dumb?*

A. Speech is from Imitation, but the Deaf Perſon is depriv'd of the Means thereof.

Q. Gentlemen, *Pray give me your Solution of the following* Queſtion *How, ſince all Religions differ from each other, a Man may be ſatisfied which is the truest, ſeeing they all pretend to have the only Incorrupt Laws of God, and equally boaſt of their* Martyrs *and* Confeſſors?

A. Let Reaſon guide your Choice, and Faith ſupport your Practice, you'll then with eaſe diſcover the miſtaken Principles of Contending Churches, and fix your Hopes upon the unſhaken Baſis of our *Proteſtant* Religion, whence you may view with a Charitable Pity, the Zealous Follies of the Blinded World, and pray, not for the Ruin, but Converſion of your un numbred ENEMIES.

Q. Gentlemen, *You are deſir'd to find a Solution to the following Queſtion. Whether a Man may lawfully, having promiſ'd a Woman* Marriage, *go to bed to her before that* Marriage *is celebrated?*

A. If the Inclinations of our Queriſt may be gueſs'd at by his *Queſtion*, 'twill be a long time e'er we find an *Anſwer* to his Satisfaction. For how is it poſſible, that you ſhou'd LAWFULLY commit an Action, which the fix'd Decrees of God and Man declare UNLAWFUL? If you look upon Marriage as a Divine Injunction, how can you without a Sin, deſtroy the very end of its Inſtitution? If you believe it but a Political Ordination, yet even *then* you err, by breaking them folly thro the ſetled Laws of our Country: But as the Inſtitution of Marriage is both Divine and Political, and as ancient as the World's Creation, you will not only Sin abominably, againſt the Laws of *God* and *Man*, but give the Woman you pretend to love, an undeniable Proof of a diſſembled Paſſion, the very Moment you ſo baſely ſtoop to offer at a Crime ſo much below the Practice of a Chriſtian, and ſo inconſiſtent with that Reſpect the ſofter Sex may juſtly claim, from one who makes his Addreſſes under the Name of GENTLEMAN.

Q. *Of What Subſtance or Matter is Lime Compoſed, and why is it affected with ſuch a vehement calidity, when Water is pour'd thereon?*

A. Lime is made of Ordinary Quarry Stones by violent Calcination in a cloſe Kiln or Furnace for many days; and it is probable, that in ſuch an Operation, ſome Fiery Particles may be lodg'd in it, which upon the Affuſion of Water, being forc'd out of their Receptacles, ſuddenly break forth in Crowds, and cauſe that intenſe heat and ſmoke.

Q. Gentlemen, *I deſire to know from whence proceeds Thought, my Opinion is, 'tis from the heart; but being contradicted by a Learned Man, 'tis You muſt decide the Controverſie?*

A. That Thought is the Peculiar Property of the Soul, We think too plain to require any Proof. The *Heart* being no otherwiſe concern'd, than as an Organ proper to receive the Impreſſions made upon it by the Senſes, which Impreſſions are convey'd from thence, by Means of the Nerves, to the Soul, which alone has the Power to Approve, or Reject thoſe Ideas which are Pleaſing, or Diſagreeable, and therefore muſt be the Fountain of all *Thought*.

Q. Gentlemen, *I am often troubled with a Pain occaſion'd by the Palpitation of the Heart: I aſſure you it proceeds not from Love, nor from any Fright or Accident whatſoever; therefore I deſire to know by* Apollo, *the Reaſon of this Palpitation of the Heart, and you will oblige*

Yours Celia.

A. The Palpitation of the Heart proceeds from an ill Qualified Blood, irritating the tender Fibres of the Heart to diſcharge the troubleſome Gueſts of the ill Particles of the Blood, which are curable by proper Medicines.

Q. *Whether by the two Lovers in the* Canticles, *or* Solomons Song, *were Originally deſign'd,* Solomon *and* Pharoah's *Daughter; or* Chriſt *and his Church?*

A. 'Tis the Opinion of the Moſt Learned, and beſt Divines, that the *Canticles* were dictated by the Spirit of God, and the two Lovers in that Divine Poem, ſhown to the World as an Example of that Paſſionate Concern and Tenderneſs which were to be between *Chriſt* and his Church. Tho' the Ancient, as well as Modern Pretenders to Wit, have been fond of giving it another Turn.

Q. *Why is one ſo Chill, even to ſhaking, as in an Ague, after eating? Your Solution will oblige Your Humble Servant* Iris.

A. The Digeſtive Faculty of the Stomach attracts ſo much Heat to it for Concoction of the Food, that the reſt of the Body for a while is left without ſufficient to invigorate the Tendons, &c. to perform their Offices; but is a ſign of Healthful Conſtitution.

POEMS.

Gentlemen, Pardon the following Lines which come to require a Reaſon, for your writing no Verſes on the 8th of this Month, being the Day on which the Queen was Proclaim'd.

Q. HOW *can* APOLLO *prize the* BRITISH *Iſle,*
And not afford its Joys one pleaſing Smile?
How can we hope he'll long with us remain,
Who honour'd not THAT DAY *with one poor ſtrain,*
That gave our EARTH *a* HEAV'N, *in mighty* ANNA's *reign?*

A. 'Tis bravely ſpoke, 'tis great and honeſt too,
Done as a Loyal *BRITAIN* ought to do.
But Ah! tho *ONCE* I rul'd the Sun *ALONE,*
ONE Glorious Moment caſt me from my Throne,
Shock'd at a *RISING* Light, far brighter than my *OWN.*

Q. *Sons of* Apollo, *you I aſk;*
For only You can Tell;
Why Women in their love and hate,
Do Men ſo far Excel?

A. Reaſon's the cauſe of what You aſk,
In which the Men excel,
In Women, the Defect of *That*
Makes Paſſion oft rebel.

Q. *Tell us,* Apollo's *Sons, when firſt begun*
A Cuſtom that's as old as Thetis *Son;*
Which to this day the learned Sages keep,
To which we owe our Tears whene'er we weep.
Why, when Poor we *have done amiſs at School,*
For want of ſome defenſive *Grammar Rule,*
The knotty Birch muſt make our Tails to ſmart?
Or Who *for puniſhment, did firſt aſſign that Part?*

Now

Now pray be grave, and give's a civil Reaſon,
For Jeering now wou'd be but out of Seaſon ;
Or elſe we warn you, leſt you move our Cholers,
You'l find it dangerous, Perhaps, to banter Scholars.

A. Now, ten to one, this *Knotty* Queſtion came,
From *Weſtminſter*, that *School* of flogging fame ;
And as thoſe *Sparks* are fav'rites of *Apollo*,
A ſpeedy Anſwer ſhall their Query follow.
No force cou'd pierce the skin that did Environ,
The ſturdy *Pupil* of the Peeviſh *Chiron*,
Who finding Crabtree Cudgel not prevail,
Bound up a *tingling* Rod, and firk'd his Tail.
The glowing Smart as innocent as New,
Made the young *Hero* skip, like one of You ;
And, ſince thoſe ancient days, the *flogging* Art,
Has ſtill been fatal to the fleſhy Part.
Now, Sirs, we think we've anſwer'd you like *Schol-*
(lars,
And humbly hope we ſhall not move your *Cholers*,
Tho', if we do, what danger pray can follow ?
Were *Busby*'s ſelf alive, He durſt not whip *Apollo*.

Q. *A Pox upon your whining Rhimes ;*
Such ſoft things ne'er will pleaſe the Times ;
Tho' you think Cloris heav'nly Fair,
To us She may appear a Bear ;
And if by you her Darts are felt,
Muſt We diſſolve, becauſe You melt ?
Give us an Amour New and Odd is,
Of ſome plain Wench and not a Goddeſs,
Without an Altar, Shrine or Dart,
All perfect Nature without Art ;
And then you will for ever win us,
To *read you's if the Devil were in us ?*

A. Since we're ſet up for Cooks, a Sallet
We muſt prepare for ev'ry Pallate ;
And not our Delicacies waſt
On thoſe, who have another Taſt :
We'll give you then, what New and Odd is,
The Wench you'l ſcarce believe a Goddeſs.

Cellida and *Cleon*.

Cle. IF being Rare ſo much augments the Price,
My *Cellida* muſt be a Paradiſe.
Cel. My *Cleon* needs muſt have a ſtock of Wit,
Since none did ever know him ſpend it yet :
But now a Miſer's Feaſt we may expect ;
Then Name the Rarities you would reflect ?
Cle. You're Treble when you ſing, who can relate?
Like Barn Door-Hinge, or *Pig* hung in a Gate.
Cel. Then what a Harmony, if with ſcrew'd Face,
To make a Conſort, you wou'd Grunt a Baſe ?
Cle. Your Smile, with Furrow'd Brow, what's Rare
(imply'd,
Had I not heard the Jeſt, I'd ſworn you cry'd.
Cel. You laugh'd ſo loud, the reſt were all diſmay'd,
Had I not heard the Jeſt, I'd ſworn you Bray'd.
Cle. But then thoſe Ferret Eyes, Heav'ns how they
(Shine
Purg'd from all Dullneſs by their flowing Brine.
Cel. If in thoſe Lanthorn Jaws, they then were plac'd,
How might the Streets with ſuch New Lights be
(Grac'd !
Cle. Rich Scents when ſtrong, with Stink will fill
(the Room,
Then why may'nt Stinks when ſtrong become Per-
(fume ?
If ſo my *Cellida* is wondrous Sweet,
From all the Effluviums which our Senſes greet,
Cel. Sweet as the Muſick from your Numbers flows,
Crok'd from your Lungs and Twanged through your Noſe,

To Lucinda

Who ſent us thoſe Bright Lines inſerted in our laſt.

THanks Fair *Lucinda* for your Radiant lines,
Ev'n our *Apollo* in each diſtick ſhines.
Struck with your wit, we fear not his remove,
To trifle with leſs pow'rful Charms above.
But for your ſake, couclude his Joyful ſtay,
To make our Hemiſphere perpetual Day.
Our ſure Succeſs now from your ſmiles we'll date,
And in your wiſhes read our certain Fate.

The Recovery.

TIs true, my Sufferings lately were compleat,
My Jealouſies ſevere, my Torments great ;
Nor durſt one healing thought preſume to reſt,
Within the Rules of my diſtracted Breaſt :
But now the white, Auſpicious Flag ſhall prove
My ſtrange delivery from the Monſter Love ;
And ſcornful *Amaryllis* now ſhall know,
No more to Beauty, or her Charms I'le Bow.
Her wonted ſnares with Courage I'le diſdain,
And Spurn the pleaſures that procur'd my pain:
For tho' my heart in Flames did once expire,
Yet I the Wond'rous *Phœnix's* Birth acquire,
And can with comfort boaſt another heart entire.

Foreign News, *&c.*

LOndon March 12. By Letters from Italy we are inform'd that the Duke of Savoy is taking proper Meaſures for an early Campain, and is filling the Magazines of his Frontier Towns for that purpoſe, and that his Royal Highneſs's Troops are order'd to be in a readineſs to March by the middle of this Month ; and tis the currant opinion that the ſtrong Poſt of Perouſe will be firſt Attack'd. Several new

Works

Works will be added to the Citadel of Turin, in order to render that place Impregnable. The Palatine Horse and other Troops, which are designed to be Transported for Catalonia, hold themselves ready on the Coast of Genoa; to Imbark on the first Command. But at the same time the Duke of Savoy has desir'd that the Troops of his Imperial Majesty which are Quarter'd in the Milaneze may serve in Piedmont, and be there by the middle of this Month.

Leghorn March 3d. The British Fleet which Landed the Forces at Barcelona on the 28th. past, for the Service King Charles the 3d. Sail'd thence the 2d. Instant for Lisbon, having on Board the Earl of Galloway, the Marquis des Minas, and several British and Portuguese Officers, and 1200 dismounted Portuguese. They report the Enemy will begin the Campain with the Seige of Girone.

We have Advice from Genoa of the 25th. past, that Cardinal Grimani is made a Grandee of Spain, and Viceroy of Naples; that Count Cifuentes is arriv'd there from Barcelona, and that he is preparing to go to Rome, to carry him the Patents from his Catholick Majesty for this purpose.

Paris March 6th. The Universal discourse of this place, and of all the Conquer'd Countrys, is, concerning the Dunkirk Expedition, and they are fond of saying, that the Nobility of Scotland have declar'd for the Pretender. 'Tis said, his Most Christian Majesty had the goodness to present him with a Sword set with Diamonds to the value of 50000 Livers, and at his taking leave desir'd him, always to bear in mind, that it was a French Sword. Several of the Princes of the Blood have been at St. Germains to wish him success and make their Presents; and the Dauphin distinguish'd himself on that Occasion.

Hague March 12th. The States General have order'd a Squadron of Men of War, to be fitted out Immediately, in order to joyn the British Fleet; and for that purpose Drums are beating for Seamen here, as well as in other parts of Holland, which has not been done for several years. The Envoy of Savoy has assur'd the States that his Master will take the Field by the 16th or 17th of this Month. Prince Eugene is expected here in a Fortnight or Three Weeks, where it is said, he is to have an Interview with his Grace the Duke of Marlborough upon the Operation of the next Campain.

'Tis said, an Express was dispatch'd to Court from Dunkirk, to inform the King, that for several weighty reasons, they cou'd not be ready to Sail before the 13th. but what these weighty reasons are, remains a secret.

They Write from Edenburg of the 2d. that the Sunday before arriv'd an Express from Court, with Letters from her Majesty to the Privy Council, which gave their Lordships an account, that an Invasion was design'd by France; on some part of her Majesties Dominions, and recommended to them the care of that Country. And yesterday their Lordships ordered all the Episcopal Meeting Houses in that City to be shut up, except those who had taken the Oaths, and Pray'd for the Queen by Name.

Last Monday, the Lord Mayor, Court of Aldermen, and Common Council, presented a Loyal Address to her Majesty, and were very Graciously Receiv'd.

We hear that the greatest part of the Money to be rais'd by the 2d. Annuity Bill, is already Subscribed, tho the Bill is not p.ssed. Tis Reported, that part of her Majesties Life Guards, are to set out to Morrow for North Britain,

All Persons are desir'd to send their Letters, whether with Questions or Subscriptions for the Paper, either to Mr. *W. Keble* in *Westminster Hall*, Mr. *Tho. Bickerton*, at the *Golden Flower-de-Luce*, in St. *Paul's Church-yard*, or to the Printers whose Name you will find at the End of the Paper, and to Superscribe them for the *British Apollo*. At which Places also Advertisements are Taken in at half a Crown each, if of moderate length (those from Quacks excepted) they may also be deliver'd to the Men, in their Walks.

Note. Whereas such great Numbers of Subscribers have sent for whole Sets of our Papers from the beginning, that the Impressions of some of them are quite out: This is to give Notice that they are now in the Press to be Reprinted, in which their Errata's will be corrected, so that any may now be furnish'd from the Beginning.

SHIPS Arrived at, and Departed from several Ports of *England*, as we have Account of them in *London*: from *March* 2. to *March* 9. 1707.

Falmouth.

Febru. 28. Arriv'd Fortune-Dogger, Anthony Vader, from Burdeux, for Flushing

March 3. Arriv'd, Queen-Anne-Gally, William Dowing, from Oporto

Plimouth.

Febru. 29. Sail'd a Dogger, from France, for Holl. Providence-Transport, with 256 Prisoners for St. Maloe.

March 1. Sail'd to the Eastward the Virginia-Ships, &c. that put back from Torbay the 22d. Twenty Merchant-Ships for Holland, & ten Coasters from Topsham, Portsmouth and London.

2. Arriv'd, Youfro Clamentia, Baron Boysman, from Bayon for Amsterdam.

3. Golden-Lion, Samuel Johnson, from Genoa, for Flushing Barcelona-Gally, Peter Clausa, from Genoa, for Amster. King William Pacquet-Boat from the West-Indies

5. Camberwell-Gally, John Clarke, from Gallipoly. Welcome of Plimouth, John Vennord for Carolina. A Ship for Lisbon & a Vessel from Terfie, for Ireland. Past by to Eastward Sixty Sail of Merchant Ships from East & West-Indies, Virginia, Straits. &c. last from Ireland.

Dartmouth.

2. Arriv'd the above Fleet that Sail'd from Plimouth 1st Instant

Bristol.

Arriv'd, Levant-Gally, Thomas, from Straits
York-Gally, William Stanton, from Nevis.

4. Eugene-Gally, from Alicant

5. Barkley-Gally, John Hitchins. Mary-Gally. James Day, from Jamaica.

Portsmouth.

6. Arriv'd, Anne-Frigate, William Read, for Antego. Loyal Merchant, Hampshire, Fetherston, Loyal Bliss. Tankervil, Hallifax, Union, from East-India, last from Ireland. And several Ships from the West-Indies, &c. And twelve Dutch Doggers bound home

Harwich.

5. Sail'd Dolphid Pacquet-Boat, with a Mail for Holland.

6. Arriv'd, Dispatch-Pacquet-Boat, from Holl.

At Deale.

March 6. St. John Baptista, Francisco Manisco. St. John Baptista, Nicholas de la Rosa. St. Eago Curco Deagro. from Bilboa. Nostra Senora Sancta Chisto, Savis Egon, from Bilboa, for Amsterdam.

7. Providence, Markin, for Virginia. Thomas & John Magget, for Guiny. Happy Return, Tapsam, for Jamaica. William and Mary, Hammond. Prudent Mary, Middleton. Harley-Frigate, Young. Industry, Ruekin. George, Dove. for Lisbon. Chamberlain-Frigate, Smye. Willing Mind, Mackmouth. Spanish Merchant, Belent. William & Thomas, Long. Trasports. Colchester, Wilkinson. for Jamaica. Queen Anne Gally, Blake. for Guiny. Vine, Harris. for Oporto. Violet. Dutchman. for Viana.

Arriv'd at the Post-Office, London.

3. At Eleven at Night. One Mail from Flanders.
6. At Two in the Evening, Two Mails, from Ireland. At Twelve at Noon, One Mail from Holland.
7. At Eight in the Morning One from Flanders.
8. At Ten, One from Ireland.

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